

Longevity 481

Chapter 481 - Nameless Surname on the Ancestor God Tablet, Green Emperor Suddenly Employs a Beauty Trick

"Such a divine treasure!"

"Wonderful artifacts!"

Before Green Jade Square, all the cultivator heroes couldn't help but utter their admiration subconsciously.

It must be known that nearly all the individuals gathered here were not weak; none was without a significant background. Their divine power and insightful eyes were far from ordinary.

None of them could see anything amiss with the divine tablet, no matter how they perceived it, they could only sense a terrifying, abyss-like presence.

Looking at the extraordinary benefits that were immediately apparent, they all instantly believed Ying Qingdi's words.

It was at this moment that Ying Qingdi's voice came again.

"Fellow brothers, this divine tablet is not owned by me alone."

"It came into being because of the first rebellion initiated by the Ancestor Dragon Society, and naturally belongs to all members of the Ancestor Dragon Society."

"I suppose the fellow brothers have already experienced the divine mysteries of this tablet, but this is just the tip of the iceberg."

"There are blanks on this tablet where names can be inscribed."

"Once a name is placed upon the divine tablet, one will immediately commune with the divine, benefiting from myriad marvels; all devils cannot invade, and one will have the support of Human Dao's fortune, free from disasters and difficulties."

"This explanation might not be clear enough, so let me, Ying Qingdi, serve as an example. Currently, I am in the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery state, and if the name 'Ying Qingdi' were to be engraved upon it."

"Within three days, I will ascend to the Ultimate Happiness Realm!"

"Hiss"

Without any suspense, as soon as Ying Qingdi finished speaking, while everyone fell into amazement, their faces showed a fervent eagerness.

Some with naturally less benevolent characters now had greedy eyes.

And others who were impatient immediately planned to rush forward, wielding knives and swords, aiming to carve their own mundane names on the bronze tablet.

It's not surprising that the cultivators reacted this way as the benefits were just too astonishing.

Any cultivator, whether a Daoist disciple, a bald-headed monk from the Buddhist Sect, or practitioners of heresy and heterodoxy, demons of alien species, and so on, could not hold back.

Just considering the benefit of "free from disasters and difficulties," even Tao Qian, the sole disciple and the Spirit Treasure True Inheritor of Duobao, was immediately moved.

Not to mention Ying Qingdi, who even used himself as an example.

In an instant, nearly all the immortals, demons, and cultivator heroes felt that participating in the New Moon rebellion and the uprising of the Ancestor Dragon was a highly profitable deal.

However, it was very unfortunate that a huge bucket of cold water was soon poured over their excitement.

It was still Ying Qingdi who bluntly said,

"Fellow brothers should know, this tablet is a divine object; no matter how precious your treasures are, divine knives or demon swords, if they are not recognized, they cannot leave the slightest mark upon it."

"If they are recognized, a mere touch with a flesh finger can cause bronze fragments to fly, leaving behind one's own name."

"As for how to gain recognition from the divine object?"

"It's quite simple, the tadpole script already makes it clear: by slaying demons, exterminating devils, and protecting all people."

"I reckon that as long as tomorrow's New Moon rebellion succeeds, any brother who has made sufficient contributions can come here to write their name."

"Right now, I'm afraid no one is qualified, not even I, Ying Qingdi."

"If there are brothers who don't believe it, they may come forward and try."

Cultivators, many don't believe in curses.

Seeing such an incomprehensible divine object that could greatly assist their cultivation, how could they resist?

As soon as Ying Qingdi finished speaking, immediately figures began flashing, and at least a dozen moved to take action.

A Daoist disciple was the first to move; he spat out a sword elixir that ground upon the tablet. Sharp sword Qi surged, but not even a white mark could be left on the tablet; by his side, a high monk who cultivated a certain divine power from the Vajra Temple, with a finger capable of breaking divine weapons, pressed it on the bronze divine tablet, but regardless of how much effort, he failed to leave any mark.

A demon cultivator came forward, trying in vain to corrode with Poison Water Demon Ointment; a devil general forced his way through, his naturally sharp claws scraping against the tablet, but the divine tablet remained unmoved.

Towards the end, even one of the four Devil Goddesses made an attempt, taking out a weapon similar to the "Heavenly Demon Blood Slaughter Divine Needle," trying to etch her name one stroke at a time; unfortunately, despite the surge of blood light, not even the first stroke could be made.

After much commotion, no one doubted Ying Qingdi anymore.

Indeed, it made more sense this way!

In this world of cultivation, there is no such thing as a pie falling from the sky, the Ancestor God Tablet's power was so incredible, it couldn't be easily obtained by anyone.

If adding the prerequisite of successfully launching the rebellion and protecting tens of millions of civilians, it immediately became entirely convincing.

Seeing everyone greatly moved and stirred, Ying Qingdi spoke at the right moment, proclaiming:

"Fellow brothers, the hour has arrived."

"Let's not delay any longer, let's leave Hidden Dragon Mountain, and at this time tomorrow, upon the signal, the whole province will rise up."

"The lives and hopes of tens of millions in New Moon rest in the hands of the fellow brothers."

"Green Emperor, I thank all of you."

Every word of these few sentences seemed to come from the bottom of Ying Qingdi's heart.

Naturally, it also had an extraordinary appeal.

With this bow completed, the entire hall of heroes returned the gesture with equal enthusiasm and promises, then each transformed into streaks of evasion light and left Hidden Dragon Mountain.

They went to the territories already agreed upon, ready for the upcoming New Moon rebellion.

"Leader, rest assured, the uprising will surely succeed."

"The Seven Evils shall be slain, the alchemists annihilated, and our Ancestor Dragon Society will surely succeed."

"I am also a person of New Moon, how can I not risk my life?"

"As long as it can save tens of millions, my name need not be left on that stone tablet."

"I shall depart, gentlemen, tomorrow at this time, let us unite to exterminate the evil demons."

One by one, heroes and cultivators, immortals and demons, left their fervent words behind and all together vanished from Hidden Dragon Mountain.

A widespread rebellion across the whole province of New Moon is set to launch simultaneously tomorrow.

Tao Qian had previously defeated four Cavernous Mystery Cultivators and made headlines, but soon the focus on the mountain shifted to Ying Qingdi.

He effortlessly took over the reins of leadership, first revealing his extraordinary background, then summoning the "Ancestor God Tablet" from the Outer Realm, and finally assuming the posture of a compassionate reformist hero. In just a few breaths' time, he won over everyone except for the ten, including Tao Qian, who had accidentally glimpsed his true face.

"Enticing external allies like Yin Susu and Xu Wenkai with potential gains, then with lofty ideals, enticing true reformist heroes to die for the cause."

"This fiend is indeed a capable hawkish figure."

Tao Qian lamented inwardly, but knew there was nothing he could do at the moment.

On the contrary, the ten of them had to fully support Ying Qingdi and left the Ancestor Dragon Hall to begin their preparations diligently.

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The chaos previously seen in Green Jade Square might easily lead one to believe that the Ancestor Dragon Society was a casual association of bandits gathering to rebel.

Of course, that wasn't the case. Tao Qian, once appointed as the Grain and Grass Officer, immediately arranged for a dozen subordinates to serve under him and was about to be taken to an important territory within the Ancestor Dragon Society.

Despite all members of the Ancestor Dragon Society being cultivators, there were only a few hundred, insufficient to seize the whole province of New Moon.

This province's territory, after all, was vast.

The real force behind the uprising was these few hundred representing members, each controlling their own unit of the rebel army.

And for the rebel army to move, they required not only the ordinary rations of mortals but also a large amount of the essence of the Five Grains, Elixirs to replenish marrow and enhance vitality, Medicine Ointments for bone healing and flesh regeneration, spirit powder for detoxification and miasma clearing, among others.

Such provisions were beyond the reach of common powers.

But the Ancestor Dragon Society, with the support of many major powers including Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Sect, was entirely different.

Now, the territories under Tao Qian's jurisdiction totaled three.

Namely: Demon Trap Pit, Ten Thousand Meat Field, and Immortal Ganoderma Forest.

The latter two did not require Tao Qian's attention as they were provided by the two major Daoist and Buddhist sects of New Moon Province and were managed by their dispatched cultivators.

Tao Qian's task was to use the "Valley God Gui" to refine the mountainous heaps of demon corpses accumulated in the Demon Trap Pit to supply the entire province's rebel army.

He originally planned to depart early to that territory.

But before he could set out, he was stopped in his room by Ying Qingdi.

Without pleasantries, Ying Qingdi grabbed Tao Qian, bowed apologetically, and helplessly said:

"The conflict that occurred in the hall just now did put Brother Lin at some disadvantage."

"I've already spoken with Yin Susu, Xu Wenkai, Zheng Zhongxiong, and Xiao Ling'er. All four have assured there will be no grudges and compensation for Brother Lin afterward."

"If Brother Lin harbors any resentment, blame me, Ying Qingdi. As the leader, it indeed was my fault for failing to maintain order within the society."

"I only hope that Brother Lin can set aside his concerns for now, and when the reform succeeds, the first name on the Ancestor God Tablet should be 'Lin Runiu'."

Hearing this, Tao Qian felt nauseated.

However, externally, he earnestly entertained Ying Qingdi, careful not to reveal the slightest flaw.

The two exchanged pleasantries hypocritically, convincingly playing their parts.

Not until after some time did Tao Qian, unable to bear it any longer, gently remind him, prompting Ying Qingdi to finally wrap up his rambling speech.

He then called in a Yellow Robed Eunuch and gave a command.

Shortly after, a Yellow Robed Slave actually brought back a woman.

The moment the woman stepped into Tao Qian's room, he froze, surprise and admiration shining in his eyes.

She wore a flowing green robe, her hair pinned with a wooden hairpin, her graceful figure barely concealed by the loose clothing, especially her chest, as broad as Master Xiao. Her face, cool yet subtly seductive, and her eyes, mature, wise, and gentle, were most captivating.

Any person locking eyes with her would find it hard to look away.

But after the first glance, Tao Qian immediately sensed something amiss.

Why?

Bizarrely, he saw reflections and traces of many people he knew on this woman.

"Senior Sister Lingji, Master Xiao, Aunt Bai Yin, Aunt Yunhua, Sister Yunrong... What an odd mixture," he thought.

Startled inside,

Yuan Gong, without caring that Ying Qingdi was still in the room, directly mocked Tao Qian telepathically.

"Ha, ha, ha!

"Lucky you, little guy. This little scoundrel sure knows how to play, subtly using evil techniques to capture your desires, and in such a short time, specially created this beautiful woman just for you."

"Her features, her figure, tsk tsk, truly the quintessence of beauty, perfectly matching your preferences."

"What do you think? Can you resist her?"

Chapter 482 - Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit, Peeking at the True Form

Tao Qian didn't need Yuan Gong's reminder; he could already guess what Ying Qingdi was up to at this moment.

This fiend created the Ancestor Dragon Society with the idea of gradually contaminating and taming its many talented members, step by step.

Before this, a large number of low-level members had already lost themselves, and not a few higher-level cultivators like Pei Hong and Linghu Ying had been tainted.

The powerful talents weren't so easily sullied by the "Yellow Heaven Evil Slave Summoning Divine Spell," so most were personally dealt with by Ying Qingdi.

Some couldn't even be handled by him personally.

Thus, he thought of using an even more circuitous and maliciously damaging method.

This matchmaker, Lin Runiu of Toad Sect, had just demonstrated extremely powerful combat ability and potential, and with the presence of the Valley God Gui, Ying Qingdi was exceedingly covetous, unable to resist making a move.

The beauty before him indeed perfectly matched Tao Qian's tastes.

Had it not been for his possession of a Spirit Treasure Sublime Body and his will as steadfast as unmatched, he would have already been unable to restrain himself, moving forward to warmly greet the woman and revealing his feelings.

Even so, he was still struck dumb on the spot.

Seeing this scene, Ying Qingdi's lips curled into a smile, and he immediately introduced:

"Brother Lin, this is Miss Wei Ziyang."

"You are bound for the Demon Trap Pit with a heavy responsibility; going alone might be too exhausting and you may not be able to handle everything."

"Daoist Wei is a disciple of the neighboring province's major sect, White Cloud Temple, adept in alchemy and health, virtuous and pure, and can assist you."

Hearing this, Tao Qian knew that he couldn't refuse.

The woman was both a honey trap and a spy.

After all, the dozen or so cultivators assigned to Tao Qian were only at the Foundation Establishment level. With the power that Tao Qian had shown, no matter what he intended to do, these subordinates would not be able to stop him, nor even become aware of it.

With this "Wei Ziyang," however, it was different—through the sensing of Qi, she was also of the Cavernous Mystery Realm.

"Creating such a great beauty in such a short time is no small feat."

"And to come up with a Cavernous Mystery Cultivation, Ying Qingdi sure has made a big investment to control me."

"If I refuse, he probably won't take action directly, but I'm afraid he will find ways to strip me of my position as Grain and Grass Officer."

Many thoughts flashed through his mind, and Tao Qian made a decision on the spot.

Without delay, he clasped his hands and warmly said, "Lin Runiu has seen Mr. Wei Daoist."

Despite wanting to shake hands, which would give him a chance to touch the woman and trigger the Record to get a glimpse of her origins and background.

Unfortunately, following the persona of this Toad Sect matchmaker, he couldn't do that.

Previously on Green Jade Square, he had touched the Ancestor God Tablet out of curiosity, but now he couldn't use the same excuse to touch the hand of another's girl.

That touch, as expected, yielded nothing.

Having had the experience of touching Yellow Robed Eunuchs, Tao Qian was not at all surprised; he was even more certain that a powerful Outer Realm Evil God must be behind Ying Qingdi, daring to use the tablet as a counterfeit Ancestor God Forbidden Technique Fragment, surely he had absolute confidence it wouldn't be discovered.

"This woman, I fear, is from the same source as that Divine Tablet, the 'Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll.'"

"This external appearance, compiled from the desires and tastes in my heart, is probably filthy and foul on the inside; if I really did as Ying Qingdi wished and had skin contact with this woman, I'd likely be afflicted immediately, and there would be no saving me."

Tao Qian muttered this to himself.

The woman also stepped forward to return the courtesy, saying:

"Ziyan has met Brother Lin. I arrived late and did not witness Brother Lin's divine prowess, which I regret. Fortunately, that does not hamper anything; as your assistant for the coming days, Ziyan will help Brother Lin refine the Five Grains Essence, looking forward to being guided by you."

Wei Ziyan's nature seemed to be gentle.

She came forward and greeted him softly, her voice sweet and strong enough to penetrate one's soul.

Hearing her words and meeting her charming eyes, anyone would have been confused.

Tao Qian, an actor by nature since his arrival in this world, knew exactly how to play the role of an "admirer."

After hearing her words, he showed a face that tried to suppress joy while pretending to be earnest.

Seeing this harmonious scene, Ying Qingdi laughed out loud, proclaiming:

"Good! Seeing you both, I see kindred spirits in you, excellent, excellent. You may become revolutionary partners, aiding in the success of our New Moon rebellion."

"Hurry to the Demon Trap Pit; before dawn, the first batch of the rebel army's provisions rests entirely on Brother Lin's shoulders."

Finished speaking, Ying Qingdi clasped his hands and turned to leave.

Leaving behind only a solitary man and woman at the door, facing each other.

Tao Qian watched Wei Ziyang, and she looked back at him.

To others, it would seem that the two were exchanging affectionate glances.

But at that moment, Tao Qian's mind was on finding an opportunity for another touch.

While thinking about touching her, he said aloud:

"The colleagues who obeyed orders within the society have already gone ahead to the Demon Trap Pit."

"Our task is important; let us delay no longer and set out."

As if waiting for those words, Wei Ziyang immediately smiled sheepishly and replied, "How is Brother Lin's Escape Skill? Ziyang is ashamed that, immersed in the Alchemy Dao for many years, I have not been able to cultivate any decent Escape Skill. The road to the Demon Trap Pit is long; may I trouble Brother Lin to take me with you?"

These words reached his ears, and Tao Qian's eyebrows quirked.

What's called a pillow for one's snooze?

This was it.

Without any hesitation or worry that others would call him eager, he reached out and pulled Wei Ziyang's graceful, soft figure into his embrace.

His heart secretly thrilled with some anticipation, but on the surface, he maintained the air of a gentleman of integrity, seriously saying:

"My Escape Skill isn't refined to perfection, but it's decent enough for one to witness."

"Mr. Wei Daoist, stand firm now."

As the voice faded, Tao Qian spat out the Nine Toad Bead.

Immediately he embraced Wei Ziyuan and leapt into it, activating his mana, and the bead instantly transformed into a Three-legged Golden Toad, which thrust forcefully and turned into a golden streak of light, drawing a crescent arc in the Void and landing thousands of miles away.

He was honest to a fault. Speaking as a member of Toad Sect, this blunt method of escape was far from refined; it was downright unsightly.

Of course, neither Wei Ziyuan nor Tao Qian,

this man and woman, each with their own schemes, their love and affection a mere facade, cared about the refinement of the escape technique.

Wei Ziyuan snuggled into the man's embrace, thinking to herself, "What a pretense of decency, I must capture this scoundrel on this trip, and the master should reward me."

While Tao Qian was focused on the Records surging in his mind.

He had not held much hope originally, yet to his surprise, he did indeed make a discovery.

At first, it was all chaos with no information.

But as the two left the territory of Hidden Dragon Mountain, series of Records surged forth:

[Record Name: Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit.]

[Record Type: Alien Species.]

[Record: There is a Secret Technique in the Outer Realm Evil Scripture 'Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll' that can summon the Outer Realm Evil Spirit 'Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit'. This spirit is similar to a Yellow Robed Eunuch, only higher level, all serving evil spirit entities in Yellow Robes. This spirit is an extremely Yin Life form, born with mysterious Extraordinary Power, able to absorb living beings' desires and change into myriad forms without flaw. If one is willing to engage in acts of joy with it, it can spawn a large progeny, each inheriting one supernatural ability of the blood donor, though most offspring are also evil spiritual entities.]

[Note One: The spirit was summoned by Ying Qingdi, who forcefully fed it Essence Blood and elevated it to the level of Cavernous Mystery Cultivation. Once someone engages with it, Ying Qingdi will immediately become aware, and within the spirit's body hides the "Yellow Heaven Evil Seal," which, at the moment of contact, will brand itself onto the Divine Soul, leaving one's life or death beyond their control.]

[Note Two: This spirit possesses spiritual intelligence, but is absolutely loyal to those who cultivate the 'Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll'.]

[Note Three: Engaging with it but not reaching climax exempts one from all consequences... If one climaxes, only some of the consequences can be waived.]

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Inside the Toad Pearl, Tao Qian was still holding Miss Wei, seemingly forgetting to let go.

Yet inwardly, he couldn't help but swear.

"What a scheme Ying Qingdi has concocted, using beauty as a trap, and even hiding a thunderbolt within it, utterly despicable and insidious."

"Fortunately, I'm not Xiao Hua Daoist, otherwise I would have surely fallen into the trap."

While Tao Qian insulted, he also didn't forget to metaphorically stab his good friend in the back.

While cursing Ying Qingdi in his heart, he rapidly strategized.

"This Yellow Heaven Seductive Spirit is essentially a deluxe version of a Joyful Demon. According to the Record, it indeed sounds tremendously useful."

"However, summoning one should be much harder than summoning those Yellow Robed Slaves. Otherwise, Ying Qingdi would have already wholesale distributed these Seductive Spirits, and in a few days, the Ancestor Dragon Society would be under Ying Qingdi's name."

"Then there's the 'Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror.' I could not previously see the Records atop Hidden Dragon Mountain; surely this treasure's protection interfered."

"If I try to touch upon Ying Qingdi now that I am outside the mountain, might there be something new to gain?"

"As for this spirit, I can let her stay by my side for now, which could stabilize the situation with that individual."

As these thoughts settled, another curious idea came to Tao Qian.

Previously, the Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror's interference prevented him; he had stealthily activated the High Spirit Vision several times without seeing anything.

Now, away from the mountain, could he finally discern this Lustful Charm's true form?

Without much hesitation, just before the Demon Trap Pit was about to be reached, Tao Qian turned his head to look quietly at Wei Ziyuan.

In an instant, his eyes developed double pupils, and the High Spirit Vision bestowed by Senior Sister Lingji opened abruptly.

In the next moment!

What exactly did Tao Qian see?

His body tensed imperceptibly, his pupils constricting, and his whole being seemed to return to the moment he first met Nongyu Immortal Pan Hongniang in the Iron Buddha Temple using the body of Situ Fei.

A mix of thrill, disgust, and aversion... a complex tide of emotions swelled up at once.

The sight in Tao Qian's eyes, was that a human?

Yes and no.

The Miss Wei he was holding at the moment did indeed resemble a woman of the Human Clan, with head, trunk, limbs, and even voluptuous breasts and hips, alluring enough to provoke fantasies. However, upon closer inspection, her body was devoid of any hair or skin, covered only in ambiguous flesh and dark red, seemingly perpetually moist, sticky fluid.

And starting from her face and continuing down to her ankles were round marks.

But upon closer inspection, one could immediately tell.

What are these marks?

Clearly, they were peculiar organs, round and hollow, with fine, sharp teeth within.

Uneven and undulating incessantly.

Invisible strands of Charm were emanating from them, trying to penetrate Tao Qian's body.

None of the Cultivation World's aphrodisiac Medicine Ointment Elixirs could compare.

Tao Qian only had to glimpse for a moment before an anomaly arose within him, which was promptly countered by his Spirit Treasure Sublime Body.

But he didn't dare look any longer, swiftly shutting off the spiritual vision.

Just then, their destination arrived.

The Toad Pearl trembled abruptly and plummeted into the depths of the great mountain, expelling both passengers.

Before they could take in the sight before them, they were met by a pungent cloud, steamy mists overwhelming the senses, and a sense of indescribable filth and blood that seemed to bypass all defenses.

"Huff,"

Tao Qian took this chance to exhale a breath of foul air and promptly sealed his mouth and nose, simultaneously taking the opportunity to release Wei Ziyuan.

He worried that if he didn't take the opportunity to let go, he might not be able to refrain from pulling out the Toad God Tile and knocking this woman unconscious on the spot.

Chapter 483 - Dutian Fierce Fire, Bombarding the Evil Spirits

New Moon Province, outside Shangyang City, surrounded by eight rivers and extending mountains, the deeper one goes, the more barbaric it becomes.

There is a territory called "Demon Trap Pit," once an ancient battlefield.

Since ancient times, God Demons had battled here, Immortal Sects had clashed, and afterward, various mortal armies had buried their bones amongst it.

Tao Qian steadied Wei Ziyuan as they landed, looking ahead.

What a heavenly pit!

In the wild land, there was a massive circular wound, rotten to the marrow, spewing out various extraordinary gases.

First, Tao Qian and Wei Ziyuan felt the scorching stench of blood. Before two breaths could pass, a chilling wind blew out, cold and bone-penetrating, each piece, each thread, a group, a pillar—mortals would be terrified by the sight, and even cultivators would know better than to recklessly enter the dangerous area below.

Though, in the Cultivation World, danger often equates to opportunity.

Still, those bold, fearless cultivators who ventured to explore mostly ended up perishing.

Tao Qian and Wei Ziyuan naturally hesitated for nothing; although the Demon Trap Pit was treacherous, the Ancestor Dragon Society had already carved out a safe area within it.

"Mr. Wei Daoist, let's enter the pit."

After calling out, Tao Qian directly descended into the pit.

The bloody clouds, evil blood mist, and chilling winds, before they could even collide with and corrode Tao Qian's body, automatically avoided him.

Behind him, Wei Ziyuan, however, did not receive such treatment. She was busy casting spells to fend off these impurities while narrowing her eyes at Tao Qian.

It wasn't much of a surprise, given that today, "Lin Ru Niu" was a disciple of the Secret of the Toad Sect, which was nearly set in stone.

True inheritors of a Great Sect, possessing some mysterious Divine Powers, was nothing unusual.

Once the two reached the bottom of the pit, darkness suddenly descended around them.

It made one feel as though they had entered another small world, dim and bleak, shrouded in mist, like the Nine Netherworld.

Tao Qian had no time to act before a warm, soft body leaned against him.

Yet, it wasn't too close, perfectly measured, just enough to let Tao Qian catch a whiff of her exotic fragrance, disorienting him with romantic thoughts.

Especially the next moment, Wei Ziyuan's gentle voice, akin to that of Master Xiao, reached his ears:

"Brother Lin, be careful. These are the 'Enchanting Blood Evil Mist,' only born from lands tainted by blood evil."

"Though they cannot harm our Taoist bodies, they have the power to disorient us and make us lose our bearings."

"But, it's not much of a problem. The leader gave me a magical treasure when we came."

"This object is called 'Zhixuan Lantern,' specifically crafted for this mist. You arrived in a rush and didn't have time to visit the Magic Artifact Hall to get one."

"No worries, I'll lead the way."

During their conversation, Wei Ziyuan pulled out a lantern-shaped magic artifact.

With her mana activated, a glow not very bright but enough to illuminate the surroundings emerged.

What surprised Tao Qian next was that Wei Ziyuan held the lantern and forged ahead on her own.

She didn't, as Tao Qian expected, naturally grab his hand and create an ambiguous atmosphere.

As he pondered this, he quickly realized he was mistaken.

The two walked one after another at a slow pace.

All around them was enveloped in the mist, with nothing much to see.

All Tao Qian could focus on was ahead, the graceful figure swaying as she walked, the tantalizing sway of her hips, charming movements, periodic tender glances paired with inviting smiles, and the breathtaking curves of her chest, all sparking plentiful fantasies.

Fortunate that the Ancestor Dragon Society openly practiced the Righteous Path.

Had it been a Demon sect, with members all being Evil Cultivators,

Seeing this scene, they would immediately chuckle lewdly, press Wei Ziyuan down without a care for the desolate location, intending to partake in debauchery, treating it as a thrill of nature.

"It's tough for Ying Qingdi, even arranging this part, obviously determined to profit from it."

"If an unfounded cultivator came here, in such harsh environments, alongside such a charming female cultivator, how could they resist?"

"Too bad, if Senior Sister Lingji hadn't given me these eyes, perhaps I could still imagine."

"Now, all I can do is endure, resisting the urge to draw my sword and strike this woman."

Wei Ziyuan in the front, displaying her charm, naturally couldn't expect this.

Her flirtatious manner, entirely wasted on the blind.

Although the Demon Trap Pit was filled with numerous dangers, it posed no threat to the people of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

Here, various hidden spots were protected by Forbidden Techniques.

Wei Ziyuan performed in vain for a while, never seeing Tao Qian react, his breathing steady, nor did he start a conversation or reach for her hand, allowing her to energetically sway her hips.

With a twisted expression, she thought to herself:

"This deadbeat, pretending to be proper."

"Previously, he was quite affectionate, and now he acts like an oblivious fool."

After pondering for a few moments, Wei Ziyuan stopped her performance, feigning adaptation to the mist, and suddenly picked up her pace, creating afterimages.

Tao Qian chuckled quietly behind her, then also transformed into a rainbow light to follow.

If someone were atop the Demon Trap Pit looking down at this moment, they would see two streams of rainbow light weaving through, avoiding many dangerous areas, quickly reaching a secret territory deeply covered by the Great Forbidden Technique at the pit's base.

As they darted through, the scene suddenly cleared up.

It revealed a vast flat land, crudely crafted into impermanent palaces and archways for temporary residence.

These, however, were minor details. What really captured Tao Qian's attention:

Were mountains!

Were seas!

Entirely constructed from the corpses of Evil Cultivators, Deceitful Objects, and Exotic Beasts, and seas formed from various Devil blood, all neatly arranged one after another, on a grand scale much more astonishing than what Tao Qian had seen in the National Salvation Congress's assets within the Secret Realm of All People.

Chapter 484 - Dutian Fierce Fire, Bombarding the Evil Spirits_2

"Given the multitude of demon corpses gathered here, it should have given rise to a large number of evil spirits."

"However, strangely, that did not happen, all thanks to the dozens of cultivators patrolling the area with various magic artifacts in hand, ready to strike with divine thunder or extraordinary fire from the heavens above at any sign of anomaly, shattering the newly formed evil spirits."

"Yet, the corpses here were too numerous, and with those dozens of cultivators tirelessly busy, even when they noticed Tao Qian and Wei Ziyuan arriving, they were still delayed for quite a few breaths before an old man in white, holding a thunder whip, flew over."

"Bowling courteously, he spoke to Tao Qian with an urgent tone,"

"Subordinate Yun Cong, greets Mr. Lin Shangguan."

"Shangguan's presence here would ordinarily necessitate esteemed hospitality from us, but the current situation is dire. The multitude of corpses brought in by various powers, particularly those from the Devil God Army and Taiping Army, are mostly filthy, wicked objects that they themselves find difficult to deal with. Not only are they a burden, but they are also fiercely aggressive and prone to revival, transforming into terrifying evil spirits."

"Although the [Dutian Divine Thunder and Fierce Fire Ban] set up here is powerful, it requires constant attention. We, a group of dozens, have been consuming our energies here without sleep for three days and nights, most of us are utterly exhausted and drained of mana."

"If you had not arrived soon, a disaster might have unfolded here."

"As soon as he finished speaking, Tao Qian gestured for him to not stand on ceremony."

"Mr. Yun Daoist, please, there is no need for formalities."

"This is my duty. Let me take actions first."

"With that said, Tao Qian didn't bother with Wei Ziyuan and soared into the sky."

"His eyes landed on the first Corpse Mountain, the layers of bodies each had human shape, but with tusks, claws, hooves, and scales, and each died a gruesome death. Thus, their resentment surged, even condensing into visible black gas that formed clouds above the mountain."

"Even though just half an hour earlier, the old man had summoned divine fire and thunder to strike and burn them."

"The resentments were not diminished at all but still billowed."

"Especially at the base of the mountain, in a lake purely formed of viscous blood, Tao Qian distinctly sensed an extremely malignant energy brewing."

"His eyes developed double pupils, and he activated his spiritual vision."

"In an instant, he saw a large cocoon at the bottom of the lake, seeming to trap innumerable people, a mass of limbs, and faces emerged... Although unaware of what kind of evil spirit it was, from a brief sensing, this being was born from a sea of demon blood, with thousands of resentments as its soul and the essence of demon corpses as its body, and it probably already possessed the power of the Transcend Mortality Realm once born."

"Without someone to restrain it, allowing it to consume the mountains of corporeal resources here, it wouldn't be surprising to cultivate into a Great Demon of the Ultimate Happiness Realm."

"Just this one evil spirit was enough not to frighten Tao Qian."

"What truly made his expression turn solemn was when he inadvertently swept his gaze and immediately noticed that within those numerous mountains of corpses and seas of blood, there was more than just this one evil spirit brewing."

"A rough count showed at least dozens of kinds."

"And their sources and extraordinary powers were all different."

"If they all successfully mature and break free, it would indeed be troublesome."

"Indeed perilous!"

"These evil spirits have likely been eradicated by the forbidden technique several times, gradually developing innate spiritual wisdom, hiding in various places, avoiding the perception of these dozens of duty-bound cultivators."

"Now that I am here, their plot will not succeed."

"With his thought settled, Tao Qian reached into his cloak and took out a palm-sized flag."

"With a surge of mana, the flag's surface flashed with thunderous light, surrounded by exotic fire, its energy astonishing."

"It was indeed the core control hub of the local ban, the [Dutian Fierce Fire Flag], not only controlling the local prohibition but also a treasure in itself."

"Tao Qian, acting as the Grain and Grass Officer, understood the principle that Ying Qingdi was unwilling to lose the child nor encage the wolf, and begrudgingly handed over this object."

"With the flag in hand, Tao Qian abruptly transmitted a message to those dozens of colleagues and subordinates:"

"Everyone, I have thoroughly investigated; an anomaly has already occurred here."

"A total of thirty-six evil spirits have escaped your detection and are nurturing in the shadows. The fastest of them will be born in half an hour."

"You all stop what you're doing and retreat to the palace for now. Wait for me to activate the great ban's power and first obliterate these evil spirits, then use the Ancestor God Treasure to refine the Essence of Five Grains."

These few sentences sounded in their ears.

Including Yun Cong, the leading flag officer present, they all showed shock.

They had been here for a long time and naturally knew how troublesome a single evil spirit could be, especially those that could avoid their detection and gestate.

In the past, they had also slain one or two, but those were killed jointly.

"This new officer Lin Shangguan, intends to annihilate thirty-six evil spirits all at once?"

"Does he know how much immense mana such an act would consume, even if a Cavernous Mystery Realm cultivator wielding the Dutian Fierce Fire Banner were to act, they could only sustain a few breaths before being drained dry."

"Can this man do it?"

Such skeptical thoughts hardly lasted a few moments.

Tao Qian saw dozens of flag officers retreating into the palace, and the vast mana within his body surged out like a mountain torrent and tsunami, pouring into the palm-sized Dutian Fierce Fire Banner.

Boom!

A clap of thunder was heard, the small banner swelling in the wind, quickly becoming a large banner standing in the air.

The originally silent [Dutian Divine Thunder and Fierce Fire Ban] instantly became fully operational, and the entire encampment was engulfed in brilliant white divine thunder and crimson heavenly fire, which then unreservedly thundered down.

"Kill!"

Tao Qian suddenly uttered a single word.

It was a scene reminiscent of Saying and Following, as seen below where the sea of blood parted; the first evil spirit couldn't even surface before being pulverized into dust by the sweeping divine thunder; then the second, hidden within a female corpse, was burned to ashes together with its mother body by the exotic fire; followed by the third, concealed within the belly of a mountain, penetrated by tens of thousands of tiny thunder snakes, and incinerated cleanly...

Initially, the group of flag officers was surprised and cheered.

But soon, they became numb.

The scene before them had surpassed their understanding, and some deeply ingrained concepts were being reshaped.

A full thirty-six evil spirits, each capable of causing major disasters upon their emergence and able to grow into the Cavernous Mystery Realm in just a few days, with more time could even devour each other to reach the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

Under the wave of that great person's hand, they all turned to ash.

Even though this was aided by a forbidden technique, that great person showed not the slightest sign of being drained.

It was effortless and could be described as being done with artistic flare.

"Is this the strength of a True Inheritor of a Great Sect?"

"How can we, disciples of smaller factions and loose cultivators of the wilderness, compete with him?"

"Even if I advance to the Cavernous Mystery Realm in the future, could I battle with Lin Shangguan?"

...

Aside from the flag officers, there were also a dozen cultivators responsible for delivering grain, seeing the stunned look of their colleagues.

Understanding their thoughts, they began to comfort them:

"Fellow Daoists need not be so astonished nor think so lowly of yourselves, Lin Shangguan, although a new member of the Ancestor Dragon Society."

"His background is extraordinary, he is the inheritor of the Toad Sect's secret."

"Not too long ago, in front of Ancestor Dragon Hall, he single-handedly defeated the Devil Goddess Yin Susu, Taiping Army General Xu Wenkai, Poisonous Heart Immortal Zheng Zhongxiong, and Six-eyed Demon Child Xiao Ling'er, all of whom are in the Cavernous Mystery Realm."

"Ordinary Cavernous Mystery Realm cultivators, whether loose cultivators or disciples of great sects, are likely no match for Lin Shangguan."

"Though they haven't fought yet, only Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, and Qi Daozhen inside the society might be able to withstand his exotic treasure, Wa Dang."

"Just watch, even though Lin Shangguan is currently unknown, it won't be long before he becomes famous throughout the land."

Chapter 485 - Beauty's Night Attack, Joyful Zen Play

Before the Ancestor Dragon Hall, cultivators and heroes who had witnessed Tao Qian's display of power were not few.

The scene was indeed shocking, which earned Lin Runiu, keeper of the Toad Sect's secrets, more admirers.

Although a novice in society, he now stood among the first rank with the likes of Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi in terms of popularity and reputation.

Tao Qian was unaware of the praise heaped upon him by various small flag officers and grain officers within the palace gate.

With just the "Dutian Divine Thunder and Fierce Fire Flag," he spent dozens of breaths to obliterate thirty-six evil spirits that nearly caused a disaster into dregs.

The flag officers said that even a Cavernous Mystery Cultivator would be drained dry after such deeds.

However, Tao Qian had only used half of his mana.

Others merely thought that this cultivator from the Cavernous Mystery Realm, keeper of the Toad Sect's secrets, possessed such tremendous mana, truly deserving the title of a great sect's prodigy.

Who could have predicted that he was still in the Perfect Transcend Mortality, just one step away from reaching the Cavernous Mystery?

One could hardly imagine the extent to which Tao Qian's mana would explosively increase once he entered the Cavernous Mystery Realm.

A group of flag officers and stewards, having witnessed the thirty-six evil spirits turn into ashes and the thunder and exotic fire slowly dissipate, also stepped out of the palace gate.

In the sky, Tao Qian estimated the time and knew he could not delay any longer.

Relying on the still robust mana within his body, he reached out and brought out the bronze gui.

Once the item appeared, the territory immediately exhibited strange phenomena.

Considering it was stacked with the corpses of numerous demons and deceitful objects, even though constrained by the Dutian Divine Thunder and Fierce Fire Ban and cleansed, it was not much better than a human world's purgatory, and to put it mildly, the stench was overwhelming. If the flag officers were to describe it, they likely would label it as the least bearable place in the human world.

But at that moment, when Tao Qian held the "Valley God Gui" in his palm,

a very strong fragrance of the Five Grains wafted out, starting as a wisp and quickly forming layers upon layers, condensing into clouds of mist, not only instantly purging the territory of filth but also evoking a refreshing spirit and a premonition of being full by just breathing the air.

Indeed, it was possible.

If the Mortal Human Race smelled the fragrance of the Five Grains, they would merely find their mouths watering and appetite whetting.

But the flag officers and stewards present, all cultivators,

saw the fragrance drift towards them, each revealing a smile and reaching out their hands.

With a flick of mana at their fingertips, the fragrance instantly turned into food.

Some flag officers obtained a pot of steaming rice, while several grain officers together caught a big pancake. It seemed to be ordinary food found anywhere in the Mortal World, yet these items were transformed from the essence of the Five Grains, untainted by any impure or foul qi.

Even cultivators eating it would only increase their cultivation, without any cost.

"What a treasure!"

"This item must be one of the Twelve Artifacts of the Nine States, the 'Valley God Gui'."

"With this treasure, not only is the food supply for various rebel armies secured, but even the million starving people in New Moon Province likely won't go hungry anymore."

"Previously, the Devil God Army's demoness and Six-eyed Demon Child doubted Lin Shangguan's character, which is truly laughable. If not a virtuous and talented person, who else could be recognized by this treasure?"

"It's nothing but greed causing trouble, trying to snatch Lin Shangguan's valuable treasure."

Wei Ziyuan, mingled among the small flag officers and grain officer_phrases_trimmed, listened to this series of praises, also chiming in with a few words.

However, deep down, she couldn't help feeling irked, secretly planning:

"Put-on good-for-nothing thief, winning people's hearts here, yet aims to steal the limelight from my master."

"A great battle is imminent, this scoundrel, possessing a significant treasure and holding an important position, cannot be left unchecked."

"My master allowed me three days to capture him, I shall attempt a night raid this evening."

"Seeing his pretentious demeanor during the day, and considering my body, crafted to his preferences, isn't it easy to capture him when I offer myself?"

Of course, Tao Qian was unaware that Wei Ziyuan below had eagerly set her sights on his body.

After taking out the Valley God Gui, with a breath of mana, he immediately threw it out.

The round-mouth and twin-eared ancient strange treasure spun as it hovered over the first Corpse Mountain, accompanied by a tremendous sucking force, causing all flesh below to surge into the gui.

Instantly, it was as if the brilliance of the red sun shimmered within the Forbidden Technique.

At the same time, the fragrance of the Five Grains was more intense than ever before.

How fragrant was it?

Seeing the intoxicated expressions of the flag officers and grain officers below, one could get an idea.

Even if tens of thousands of starving people were thrown into this place, just by relying on the lingering scent, they could be sustained.

It didn't take long for the radiance to retract.

The Valley God Gui flew back, and Tao Qian took out a jade box, placing it below the mouth of the gui. As the treasure trembled a few times, grains of the Five Grains Essence, seemingly condensed from pure sunlight and moonlight, continued to fall into the jade box.

Roughly counted, there were about ten grains.

Tao Qian quickly sealed the jade box, then took out a jade scroll, which contained information about the various rebel armies involved in the uprising, their territory locations, personnel numbers, and how much military food was needed.

After quickly browsing through it, the next moment, he directly threw the jade box into the arms of a certain food delivery officer below.

At the same time, his voice transmitted downwards,

"This jade box contains ten grains of 'Five Grains Immortal Essence,' each capable of manifesting a small mountain of the Five Grains, enough to sustain an army of tens of thousands for several days."

"You have received this box, use the society's internal pathways, and head to Hu Zhong City. There is a troop of thirty thousand rebels there."

"Yes!"

"I shall fulfill this mission with my life, the box will be with me, or I shall be no more."

The grain officer who received the jade box was a middle-aged cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Realm, with a proper appearance, seemingly very reliable.

While the Foundation Establishment Realm might not count for much on Hidden Dragon Mountain, it was considered a middle level in the Cultivation World.

In some small places, he could even be imposing and uncontrollable.

His entry into the society, taking on the risky position of a grain officer, clearly indicated he was not among those evil cultivators.

Tao Qian nodded in response and then immediately turned around, swiftly leaving the Demon Trap Pit to head towards Hu Zhong City.

Following the first, the remaining Food Delivery Officers solemnly prepared to receive their tasks.

Everyone knew the New Moon rebellion was set to start the next day, and there was no time to delay.

Indeed, after refining the first Corpse Mountain, Tao Qian immediately moved on to the second, third, and fourth... Over the next several hours, under the enveloping Great Prohibition in the Demon Trap Pit, all Flag Officers and Food Delivery Officers looked up at the sky, watching that figure shift little by little.

With each shift, it signified the disappearance of a Corpse Mountain of Blood and Sea, transforming into various kinds of Immortal Food Essence.

Within the Forbidden Technique, only Tao Qian's voice resounded:

"Within this box are one hundred [Meat Grain Immortal Pills], dissolve with clean water, sufficient to supply fifty thousand troops on the march."

"Deliver them outside Red Spring City to Master Fang Zheng, the head of the rebel army at Red Leaf Temple, move quickly."

...

"Within this box are one thousand [Hundred Blood Grain Avoidance Pills], half a pill allows one to go without food or drink for ten days."

"Deliver it to a Loose Cultivator called Zhang Baoma outside Shunping County, this person is the local rebel army leader."

...

"Within this box is a piece of [Five Grains Yang Spirit Ointment], the size of a soybean, sufficient to satiate a person for the next three days."

"Deliver it to a place just outside Spirit Pond City, to an expert Loose Cultivator called 'No-finger God Beggar', this city is crucial and must be taken within a day, otherwise it will threaten all directions, move quickly."

...

For several hours, the number of Flag Officers remained unchanged, but the Food Delivery Officers on site gradually decreased one by one.

Initially, everyone watched in shock and amazement as Tao Qian refined the essence of the Five Grains and spiritual elixirs using the corpses and flesh of Demons and Deceitful Objects to serve as military provisions.

Those filthy and muddied substances that even Evil Cultivators would not want to ingest, after being refined by the Valley God Gui, astonishingly turned into a large number of Spiritual Objects.

Who would not be amazed by such a scene?

Even Tao Qian himself, while performing the task, was also astonished.

"Miraculous!"

"This kind of material transformation, the spectacle of transforming turbid objects into Spiritual Objects, is probably not even seen inside the Spirit Treasure Sect, truly too wondrous."

"Could it be that only the Ancient Strange Treasure born from the Ancestor God Fragment possesses such power?"

As Tao Qian marveled, he thought of consulting Master Yuan.

However, there was truly no time to spare, and he focused solely on refining.

Unaware, his Mana inside was rapidly nearing exhaustion.

At the same time, due to the Five Grains Essence, some other troubles were attracted.

After all, the Demon Trap Pit was a dangerous place, although the many Devil Clan that had occupied it had already been cleared by Pei Hong and his Heavenly Blade Army.

But it only cleared some superficial, low-ranked Devil Clan.

Still, many Deceitful Objects and Alien Species remained, they just knew the power of the [Dutian Divine Thunder and Fierce Fire Ban], typically hiding, reluctant to provoke misfortune.

But today, they sensed the extremely intense, irresistible scent of the Five Grains Immortal Essence.

Following their instincts, they drew near.

Fortunately, the group of Flag Officers below, along with the strong support from Wei Ziyuan, did not need Tao Qian's instructions; they relied on the power of the Forbidden Technique to drive away and kill these Demons, Ghosts, and Devil stragglers.

Soon, it was deep into the night.

As another Corpse Mountain vanished completely, three Jade Boxes fell from the sky into the arms of the last Food Delivery Officer.

"Each box contains [Five Grains Immortal Essence], no need to deliver elsewhere, just take them to Hidden Dragon Mountain."

"Tomorrow, Mr. Ying Daoist will lead the forces to attack Shangyang City."

"May he and all his Daoist colleagues succeed in slaying the Devils of the Seven Evil Sects and return victorious."

While speaking, Tao Qian's figure slowly descended.

Anyone could see the weariness on his face, and he even staggered slightly when he landed.

Seeing this, the last Food Delivery Officer and the remaining Flag Officers bowed respectfully. Although no one spoke out loud, their thoughts were likely the same.

"If the New Moon rebellion succeeds!"

"One of the great heroes, Lin Shangguan, must have an unmeasured merit."

...

Tao Qian waved his hand to indicate that no formalities were needed, and without paying much attention to Wei Ziyuan, he casually chose a palace.

Entering the quiet room, he activated the Forbidden Technique and sat down to recover his Mana.

He had just cultivated his Lifebound Scripture for a Grand Circulation, and was far from fully restored, when suddenly the door was pushed open with great force, and a graceful figure stumbled in, as if worrying that Tao Qian might impulsively attack, this person staggered yet didn't forget to speak up as a reminder:

"Brother Lin, it's me."

"I was just clearing Deceitful Objects and Alien Species with a group of Flag Officers on the periphery, and unexpectedly encountered a [Five Lust Blood Evil Ghost]."

"This ghost was cunning; although I killed it, I was caught by a breath of Origin Ghost Qi it released just before dying."

"That Qi is filled with thoughts of lust, invading the mind and spirit, I'm afraid I'll die and turn into a Lustful Ghost if I'm not saved."

"Brother Lin, save me once, don't worry, Ziyan won't blame you."

"And not to hide it from you, the moment Ziyan first saw Brother Lin, desire sprouted, perhaps you and I are predestined marital partners from a past life."

After pouring out such a long dialogue, it seemed like Wei Ziyuan had used up all her rationale.

After stumbling a few steps, the sound of tearing fabric came through, as she shredded all her clothes to pieces with a wave of her hand.

Amid the fluttering, thin gauze, a seductive body directly fell into Tao Qian's arms.

Suddenly, an unexpected thought arose in Tao Qian: so if it were Master Xiao, perhaps it would be like this.

As this thought arose, Wei Ziyuan seemed to completely lose her rationale, her body turning a deep red, even emitting bursts of pink mist, filling the room with a pleasing fragrance, quite a beautiful sight.

Chapter 486:

In a secret chamber of the Demon Trap Pit, within a tranquil room of a palace hall.

The door was tightly closed, the room filled with seductive fragrances and fleshy shadows that would cause any commoner to become aroused at a single glance, unable to control themselves.

To successfully "capture" Lin Runiu, the holder of the Toad Sect's secret teachings, Wei Ziyuan, who was also the Yellow-Robed Seductive Spirit summoned by Ying Qingdi, had really put in every effort. She employed all kinds of Outer Realm Evil Techniques capable of stirring up others' passion and capturing souls and desires.

Wei Ziyuan was convinced that even the mighty cultivators of the Cavernous Mystery Realm from a Great Sect could not last long within her lustful embrace.

Once Yin Yang union was achieved and the Divine Soul attained Ultimate Happiness, the Evil Seal would enter the body, and this lad would be conquered with ease.

"After tonight, my lord's forces will have gained a powerful new arm."

"If we speak of that modest-looking thief, he indeed has more strength than Pei Hong, that big oaf; he was not easy to take down."

"Just watch my skills. Who should I fear when it comes to endurance?"

Wei Ziyuan pondered in her heart and began to act with even more enthusiasm.

She was completely oblivious to the fact that something was off about the figure she was engaged with.

In a corner of the room, Tao Qian watched his own erotic play with helplessness.

"This is the second time now!"

"Is my body of Master Tao so fragrant that female demons love me, and even the Evil Spirits from the Outer Realm won't stop harassing me? Truly troublesome."

After flattering himself a bit, Tao Qian continued to focus on the erotic spectacle before him.

The one frolicking with Wei Ziyuan, of course, was not the true Tao Qian, but an avatar he created using the Little Desire Heaven Joyful Zen Embodiment Secret Method.

This secret technique, obtained from Bai Qin, originated from the Da Zhao Temple.

Although its reputation wasn't as renowned as the Great Reincarnation Temple or the Great Freedom Temple, Da Zhao Temple's standing within the Buddhist Sect was actually not inferior to those two establishments.

This Yellow-Robed Seductive Spirit was of strange origins and remarkable methods.

But the moment she pushed the door open, Tao Qian guessed her intentions and gained the upper hand.

Wei Ziyuan fell for the trap.

Vanity and illusion, true yet illusory.

As long as Tao Qian did not entertain lustful thoughts, it was as if he did nothing at all.

Of course, if he were honest with himself, were it Senior Sister Lingji, Master Xiao, or Aunt Bai Yin who had come before him, Tao Qian couldn't guarantee he wouldn't have any lustful thoughts. But as for the present Wei Ziyuan?

You should know, not long before, Tao Qian had activated his double pupils spiritual vision and saw her true form.

To still be moved by lust after that would mean Tao Qian was a pervert.

After observing for a moment and seeing the time ripen,

Wei Ziyuan had fallen into a state of enamored confusion, utterly succumbing to daze. Tao Qian immediately closed in, secretly applied the True Word Secret Decree, and bluntly inquired, "Who is your master?"

The first question was not about great secrets and should be within a safe range.

Tao Qian could have used this Secret Decree right from the start to pry open this seductress's mouth.

However, as his Mana had not fully recovered, he did not want to waste it, which led him to first use the Joyful Secret Method to send Wei Ziyuan into a state of daze. It was to save efforts in questioning.

Afterward, he could erase this memory segment silently and without a trace.

The effect of such actions was certainly remarkable.

Wei Ziyuan, her body undulating, heard the question without noticing anything amiss. A proud blush appeared on her flushed face, and she exhaled like an orchid, saying,

"My lord is Ying Qingdi, the Yellow Robed Divine Son, the Child Emperor of the Human World."

Judging by her tone and expression,

Although Wei Ziyuan was a seductress, she held an immense worship for Ying Qingdi, her master.

Her loyalty, naturally, was not to be questioned.

Seeing this, Tao Qian was even more delighted. The more loyal the subordinate, the more secrets they tended to know, making them better suited for interrogation and exploration.

After a pause, Tao Qian asked again,

"What does your master intend to do?"

Tao Qian thought the answer to this question would be related to a desire for power, as outwardly, Ying Qingdi, though somewhat cunning, seemed to be no different from Tang Xianzong, Zhang Jiudeng, Zhu Qi, Zhu Yong, and Li Wanshou.

But unexpectedly, the answer from Wei Ziyuan turned out to be quite different.

"My lord is the Child Emperor of the Human World, inheriting the bloodlines of both the Ancestor Emperor and the Outer Realm True God. He is naturally the savior Bright Lord."

"Since his youth, his ambition has been to unify the Seventy-two provinces of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, establish the Ancestor Dragon Sacred Dynasty, sweep across the eight desolations, and shelter All People... The filth in this world, mostly from the mediocre and incompetent, only my lord is capable of achieving such a grand undertaking."

Hearing these lines, Tao Qian couldn't help but raise an eyebrow.

Apparently, he had not expected this Outer Realm Evil Spirit called "Yellow-Robed Seductive Spirit" to worship Ying Qingdi so much.

Under the True Word Secret Decree, no one could lie.

Meaning that the seductress indeed saw Ying Qingdi in such a light, and as his most loyal Evil Spirit, Wei Ziyuan's information ought to be true.

"So, Ying Qingdi actually thinks this way?"

"With his character and bloodline, he has such grand ambitions?"

While these thoughts churned in his heart, Tao Qian subconsciously blurted out a couple of questions.

"Ying Qingdi, being a half-breed, hardly qualifies as part of the Human Clan. What virtue and ability does he have to covertly occupy a sacred seat?"

"If he truly succeeds, wouldn't it just be making a wedding dress for the Outer Realm Evil Gods? Perhaps he's merely a pawn for the Outer Realm Evil Gods, his worldly presence only to pave the way. Should the Evil Gods invade successfully because of him, wouldn't the death toll be more than hundreds of millions?"

As one of Ying Qingdi's most loyal subordinates, Wei Ziyuan couldn't tolerate such provocation.

Upon hearing this, she spontaneously spilled all sorts of secrets and true words from the bottom of her heart. She confessed everything without Tao Qian having to interrogate her question by question.

The outpouring of secrets easily reached Tao Qian's ears.

"You despicable man, don't besmirch my purity. If not for the strength in what lies beneath you today, I, Wei Ziyuan, certainly would not spare you."

Chapter 487 - Revealing Secrets from the Mouth of Lustful Charm, The Green Emperor's Life Holds a Profound Mystery

"My lord, although a Yellow Robed Divine Son and borne of the Yellow Robed bloodline, has always identified with the Human Clan since childhood. How would he harm his own mother's family?"

"You better stay still and listen to me..."

Wei Ziyuan told Tao Qian's merry avatar not to move while she herself rocked excitably.

She swayed and recounted the origins of Ying Qingdi.

As a loyal servant, she naturally knew much more about him than Tao Qian could infer from the Record.

From her lips, he heard almost all of Ying Qingdi's life story.

At first, Tao Qian felt nothing peculiar.

But as he listened further, his expression gradually turned strange.

"The Ancestor Emperor lived over two thousand years ago, died, and left a vast progeny that spread across seventy-two provinces."

"In New Moon Province, outside Shangyang City, there's a territory called 'Zhao Family Village.'"

"Although the entire village carries the Zhao surname, they are indeed all descendants of the Ancestor Emperor."

"Of course, with the passage of many years and many generations, even the descendants of the Ying family have nothing to be proud of. They possess no bizarre Extraordinary Powers or exceptional Spirit Root talents, making them no different from ordinary members of the Human Clan."

"One day, a young girl in the village suddenly fell into a nightmare and did not wake for three days. That night, she showed signs of pregnancy and her belly grew each day."

"Unmarried and now pregnant, with such a terrifying and bizarre situation unfolding, the villagers suspected a malevolent spirit and planned to kill her before she could birth the monster."

"Her parents wanted to save her but were instead killed by the villagers, and the girl was trapped in her house, which was set on fire, leading to her death. Unexpectedly, at dawn, cries of a baby were heard from the rubble – the girl had given birth in the fire. The mother became a charred corpse, but the child survived unharmed."

"The villagers of Zhao Family Village initially wanted to eradicate the root, but at that time a Cultivator who was a bizarre monk shrouded in a yellow robe arrived."

"This monk, calling himself a Yellow Robed Lama, possessed great dharma power and could move a mountain with a wave of his hand, turning the already remote Zhao Family Village into a secluded place."

"The lama said the people of Zhao Family Village had killed the wrong person and committed a grave sin; their only path to redemption was to raise the male infant."

"Fearing the powerful cultivator, and because the infant was indeed a Human Clan child and not a demon, the remorseful villagers agreed."

"This male infant was Ying Qingdi."

"For over a decade, Ying Qingdi grew up on the dishes of a hundred families in Zhao Family Village and received education from the village's scholars and warriors, maturing into a heroic young man."

"Although one day he accidentally learned the truth of his origins and felt shock and anger, he ultimately forgave the people of Zhao Family Village. Later, seeing that the villagers all wished to leave the

mountain and rejoin the world, Ying Qingdi used his innate divine ability 'Prayer,' which he never spoke of but knew could realize any desire without fail."

"Ying Qingdi made a wish, and three days later, a group of barbaric, flesh-eating Magicians passed by, forcibly taking hundreds from Zhao Family Village as food supplies – fulfilling their wish to leave the mountain."

...

"Due to his Spirit Root and handsome appearance, he caught the eye of the female leader of the bandits and was forcefully taken as a husband; she took his virgin Primordial Yang on their wedding night."

"Although she was a fierce and bloodthirsty woman, forcing Ying Qingdi to share in the consumption of the Zhao Family Village people's flesh for several days, she also served as his guide, leading him into the world of Cultivation through heresy and heterodoxy."

"Ying Qingdi still sought to enlighten these Evil Cultivators, but alas, his divine skills were no match for the woman, and he had to resort to using 'Prayer' again."

"Indeed, a few days later, it came true; a nearby Buddhist Temple, Baoji Temple, sent Master Manjusri, who, hearing of the Evil Cultivators' misdeeds, came to subdue them. This Master, a hater of evil, fought a battle that lasted a day, killing all the bandits, each obtaining release and enlightenment."

"Master Manjusri, seeing Ying Qingdi's extraordinary talents and not believing him to be evil, took him back to the temple and accepted him as a disciple, passing on the Sublime Dharma of Buddhism."

"Years later, seeing Master Manjusri distressed, Ying Qingdi asked him why and learned that the Master faced obstacles in his Buddha Cultivation, desiring a Breakthrough which he could not achieve, thus filled with daily sorrow."

"To relieve his master's sorrow, Ying Qingdi made another wish."

"This time it was fulfilled that very night; not only did Manjusri break through, but he also unexpectedly obtained a Secret Technique."

"However, to pursue this Secret Technique, one had to sever worldly troubles and karmic ties; overjoyed, Manjusri held his Zen Stick, and under the cover of night, crushed the heads of all monks in the temple. After resolving the karmic ties, he smashed his own head with his stick, leaving behind a corpse and departed for the Western Ultimate Happiness Land."

...

"With the entire temple deceased, only Ying Qingdi survived, an

"Living corpses, numb to pain, also feel no hunger."

...

Ying Qingdi appeared to be in his thirties or forties. Although his life was complex, explaining it through telepathy could be brief.

Particularly towards the end, it was all content familiar to Tao Qian.

It wasn't Wei Ziyuan who spoke; Ying Qingdi had already written everything in "Green Emperor's Uprising".

Of course, the repetitive content still brought new perspectives.

In the books, the uprisings seemed perfectly normal.

When recounted by Wei Ziyuan, however, they felt completely different.

Horrifying!

Terrifying!

Only these two words could more precisely describe it.

At this moment, Tao Qian could hardly put his own feelings into words.

When he first heard Wei Ziyuan speak of Ying Qingdi's "grand ambitions," he had doubted whether he had misunderstood Ying Qingdi.

Perhaps this mixed-blood truly considered himself part of the Human Clan.

His heartfelt ambition seemed to be national and world salvation.

Now, having heard everything, Tao Qian still couldn't claim Ying Qingdi was a ruthless man with wild ambitions, intending to bring Outer Realm Evil Gods into their world.

Tao Qian looked at the vibrant scene before him, his eyebrows tightly frowning, his expression odd.

After a long while, he hesitantly concluded,

"The world seen through Ying Qingdi's eyes seems different from that seen through the eyes of ordinary people?"

"No, not just the world being different. What he perceives and feels might all be distorted, chaotic. Perhaps no one in the world could understand what he is doing, not even he himself."

"In his own eyes, he sees himself as a benevolent soul, grieving for the world and striving to save it."

"Yet the outcomes of his actions often reveal another side."

"The opposite side, a tragedy."

"No matter what he wishes for, no matter the effort he exerts, will the end result always be tainted?
Will it lead to destruction?"

This conclusion suddenly brought Tao Qian an indescribable sense of horror.

Why?

He could guess the truth but could not experience, nor see, the world through Ying Qingdi's eyes. What was it truly like?

He had last felt this way when Senior Sister Lingji bestowed upon him High Spirit Vision, allowing him to retroactively speculate the terrifying world she had seen from childhood.

At this thought, Tao Qian suddenly remembered something, and his expression drastically changed.

He quickly used a Secret Technique again, pressing Wei Ziyuan,

"Speak quickly!"

"This New Moon uprising, what wish did Ying Qingdi make?"

The question clearly hit a sensitive spot.

Though Wei Ziyuan struggled, she couldn't overcome the power of the Supreme Method and True Word Secret Decree from the Spirit Treasure Sect.

The next moment, she truthfully said,

"My lord wished that the New Moon revolution would succeed."

"To repay the Father God of the Outer Realm, my lord wished to sacrifice the entire Seven Evils Sect along with all followers of its Path, the Buddhist, the Heterodox, and other sects in New Moon Province, as well as many cultivator family forces."

To others,

The wish, the price, seemed acceptable, even quite favorable.

But to Tao Qian, it was akin to a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

The long-unspoken ancient and exquisite curse from his past life slipped out now, "Ying Qingdi, my TMD..."

Chapter 488 - The New Moon Uprising Becomes Common Knowledge, Ancestor Dragon Seizes Half a Province on the First Day

Tao Qian cursed Ying Qingdi furiously, well aware of the severity of his "Prayer Technique."

While it is called a prayer, in essence, it is no different from a curse.

It can even be described as the most vicious and insoluble curse in this world. Whether mundane, Immortal Demon, or anything else, once contaminated, life and death are no longer in one's own hands.

"Master once said: 'Since I, Master Tao, chose the Third Method for entering the world and cultivating, I have become a star of disaster. Calamities accompany me, and wherever I go, I encounter tragedies.' Indeed, experiences in places like Demon City and Yang Sui have confirmed this point."

"However, if I were to compare with Ying Qingdi, I would still have to bow down in defeat."

"This fellow can truly be called a calamity star without exaggeration. Since that incident in Zhao Family Village, has any person or force associated with him ever had a good end?"

Initially, Tao thought that with his level of cultivation and his formidable supernatural power, not to mention his treasures, he had long lost the ability to feel fear.

But now, that feeling had returned.

As Tao recalled the glorious history of Ying Qingdi, he felt his body tremble, his hair stand on end, and a strong premonition of crisis well up inside him.

Then, listening to Wei Ziyuan speak of the wishes granted by Ying Qingdi,

an unmistakable conclusion came out of Tao Qian's mouth:

"Ancestor Dragon Society is finished."

"New Moon Province will face great disaster!"

"Even I will have bad luck, a truly bitter outcome."

Although Tao Qian had previously touched Ying Qingdi's body, he hadn't glimpsed many secrets.

Naturally, he was also unaware of his opponent's true background.

Now, having heard the full story from the Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit, his entire outlook had been reshaped.

How could such a person exist in this world?

"Thinking oneself to be benevolent, a savior of the nation and the world, who would have imagined that I myself would be the greatest threat to it."

"Ying Qingdi shares some similarities with Senior Sister Lingji but is vastly different at the same time."

"The root of everything may still lie in his bloodline... the Evil God's Descendants."

As Tao Qian pondered, he involuntarily recalled the story told by Wei Ziyuan, about Ying Qingdi in Zhao Family Village, who was to be eradicated but ultimately was saved by a Yellow Robed Lamas.

That lamas, with a wave of his hand, could move a mountain.

You must know, even the present Tao Qian doesn't possess such ability.

If nothing peculiar occurred, the Yellow Robed Lamas was probably a physical projection of the "Yellow Robed Evil God."

When faced with other opponents or their cunning schemes, Tao Qian was confident he could deal with them.

He had great magical power and could rely on an Abnormal Soul for insight and cheat when critical, and in a moment of absolute despair, could even use his trump card to seek external aid.

But this Ying Qingdi gave Tao Qian a feeling of helplessness.

Judging from his life experiences, he was always earnestly doing good deeds, but there would always be unexpected outcomes that led to despairing and tragic conclusions.

Even Ying Qingdi himself couldn't predict it, so how could Tao Qian anticipate it and guard against it?

He pondered for a long time.

Unnoticed, the outside world was already brightly lit, and some light had begun to shine in this pit of a Secret Realm.

Finally, Tao Qian sighed, returned to his senses, and as soon as he put away the chaotic thoughts in his mind, he immediately heard indelicate sounds that would make anyone blush.

Turning his head to look, a graceful figure was still swaying and shaking, her stark-naked body seemingly possessing an inexhaustible supply of vitality.

Who could have guessed?

Poor Wei Ziyuan had been working hard all night long.

It was fortunate she was an Outer Realm Evil Spirit, a Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit, specialized in these matters.

Not just a whole night, but even for three days and nights, she would never complain of exhaustion.

The trouble was, despite the hard work, she failed to acquire Tao Qian's Primordial Yang Essence Blood and plant the Yellow Robed Evil Seal within his Divine Soul, which was a significant setback.

Fortunately, Tao Qian himself was somewhat displeased, and considering it was dawn, such acts were better performed and witnessed at night—there was no logic in declaring licentiousness in broad daylight.

With this thought, he immediately spoke to dissolve the True Word Secret Decree and the Little Desire Heaven Joy Secret Method.

"Mr. Wei Daoist!"

"The evil Lustful Ghost energy has been resolved; if you do not awaken now, then when will you?"

"Ha!"

With a stern shout from Tao Qian, as if he were on a Horse, the undulating Wei Ziyuan immediately came to her senses.

Opening her eyes, she did not see the erotic scene she had anticipated.

She herself was without a stitch of clothing, yet the man who should have been subdued by her was now fully dressed, looking at her with an air of expecting praise.

She instantly realized: the Yang Essence was not harvested, and the Yellow Seal was not planted.

What had happened?

Why was her mind a Chaos?

Wei Ziyuan's face showed confusion, and the understanding Tao Qian first tossed her a set of robes, then began to explain:

"Daoist need not thank me."

"Last night, you sought me out, claiming you were targeted by the Five Lascivious Ghosts and needed a yin and yang balance to cure the ghost poison."

"It was fortunate that I happened to practice a Little Desire Heaven Joyful Zen Embodiment Secret Method. This method is a closely guarded secret of the influential Da Zhao Temple in the Buddhist Sect. Not only can it conjure an Avatar to relieve the ghost poison from your body, but it also preserves your innocence. My Primordial Yang Essence Blood can be considered the best of both worlds, benefiting us both greatly."

"Of course, I happened to see Daoist's perfect body, which I hope you will forgive."

Tao Qian uttered these words.

Anyone could sense the smug satisfaction in his tone.

Although Wei Ziyuan was an Outer Realm Evil Spirit, aside from her origin, she was no different from a genuine Human Clan female cultivator and naturally sensed the underlying message in his words.

Thus, her face turned various shades of red and white.

Deep down, she involuntarily cursed aloud.

Chapter 489 - The New Moon Uprising Becomes Common Knowledge, Ancestor Dragon Seizes Half a Province on the First Day - Part 2

If she really were a female cultivator who had accidentally ingested a Ghost Poison and received such thorough detoxification, it would be considered an act of kindness.

Not to mention praise, even repaying the favor would be expected.

However, she was not.

All she knew was that she had been played.

Unable to accept her mission's abrupt failure, Wei Ziyuan hastily rose to her feet, glaring daggers at Tao Qian while forcefully suppressing the urge to pounce on him again.

Her actions from the previous night already deliberately contrived, such recklessness now could likely ruin her master's great plan.

Left with no choice, she dressed herself in the long robe and offered Tao Qian a curtsy, grinding her teeth secretly as she cooed, "Daoist friend, I shall repay your kindness in detoxifying me some other day."

She had intended to speak with a softer voice, but as soon as she opened her mouth, it came out husky and rough, as if her throat had dried up.

Of course, she knew the reason. After speaking, she turned and left.

Behind her, the insensitive Tao Qian added salt to the wound, "Mr. Wei Daoist, drink more Jadescent Nectar when you return to moisten your throat. You indeed had a rough time last night."

Even with Wei Ziyuan's thick skin, she stumbled slightly upon hearing these words.

Yet as soon as she stepped out the door, she thought of a method for revenge.

Early in the morning, the other flag officers and grain officers within the Secret Realm had already gotten up, either practicing meditation, maintaining Forbidden Techniques, or discussing the mysteries of Dao beneath palace pavilions and monumental arches.

If Wei Ziyuan had returned discreetly, no one in this territory would have noticed her.

But she did the opposite, deliberately showing herself, bashfully and covertly slipping out, dressed in a male cultivator's long-sleeved robe, from Lin Shangguan's room.

All the flag officers who saw this were stunned, then revealed expressions of 'so that's what happened'.

Some of those with more nerve and loose tongues even made a few comments:

"A match of talent and beauty, Mr. Wei Daoist and Lin Shangguan are a perfect pair."

"Well spoken, I think so too."

"To seize the day for pleasure, they are truly an example for us all."

Of course, Tao Qian could hear the commotion outside his door, but he didn't care in the slightest.

He leisurely resumed his meditation and muttered to himself, "Why should I, Tao Qian, be concerned if it's Lin Runiu whose reputation is tainted?"

Dismissing the thought, he immediately began circulating the Spirit Treasure Great Volume to restore the Mana he had spent the previous day.

For any other cultivator, squandering Mana Source Energy as he had done would require days or even tens of days of arduous cultivation for a full recovery.

But Tao Qian cultivated the "Scripture of Salvation," one of Daoist's supreme Lifebound Scriptures, which could be replenished in a few hours.

Still, he found it too slow.

He reminisced about the time during his Foundation Establishment Realm when, if he exhausted his Mana, he would simply invoke the "Spirit Treasure Returning Immortal Technique" and replenish it in an instant; that was truly fast.

Of course, that was borrowed Mana.

...

The Demon Trap Pit did not bask in the fierce sunlight like the ground above.

Even at noon, it was just somewhat brighter.

Tao Qian's Mana completely restored, he left the side room. Thinking about continuing the task of refining the army's grain, he headed towards the mountains of Demon corpses.

The lingering aroma of yesterday's finely refined grains, mixed with the stench of blood, created a strange, slightly sweet smell that permeated the palaces and archways.

Tao Qian frowned at the scent and decided to work in one go today, refining away a large part of the mountains of corpses and seas of blood to clear the air.

It was at this moment when unexpectedly,

a figure broke through the perimeter of the Forbidden Technique and rushed in.

Everyone, including Tao Qian, could see clearly that it was one of the grain officers who had left the previous night.

At this time, the person's face was flushed with excitement, a sight that left no doubt in anyone's mind that he had encountered some great fortune, and he could barely contain himself.

As soon as he burst in, he raised his hands high and shouted:

"My fellow Daoists!"

"Great news, fantastic news has arrived."

"Original plans called for the rebel army of the whole province to rise up later today."

"However, due to an unexpected event, the army outside Shangyang City was discovered, and the leader, having no choice, decided to launch earlier."

"Once the order was given, all cities and counties across the province rose up in arms simultaneously."

"A righteous cause brings manifold help, a losing cause little; such is the principle of the Heavenly Dao."

"In just a few hours, our Ancestor Dragon Society has taken over key cities in the New Moon Province, including Red Spring City, Spirit Pond City, Wulinn City, Tianshan City, and more, totaling six cities, thirteen towns, and twenty-one counties."

"More than half of New Moon Province has fallen into the hands of the Ancestor Dragon Society's rebel army, and the Seven Evils Sect that has oppressed the New Moon People is about to be completely destroyed."

"My fellow Daoists, you have all made great contributions. The realization of our aspirations lies within today."

Overwhelmed by joy, and while shouting his speech, the Daoist involuntarily used his Mana.

The remaining Flag Officers and Food Delivery Officers, upon hearing the news, were initially stunned and then, one by one, exhibited the same expressions, cheering and responding eagerly.

Ancestor Dragon Society!

This secret society organization wasn't solely founded by Ying Qingdi. It was also the product of the dedication of people like Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, and Qi Daozhen. Although infiltrated by Demons and Ghosts like Yin Susu, Xu Wenkai, and Xiao Ling'er, there were also many Cultivators and Heroes upholding the ideal of salvation.

Those willing to take on the dangerous roles of Flag Officer and Food Delivery Officer were naturally individuals with great aspirations.

To suddenly hear such good news, it was only natural to be overjoyed.

Tao Qian would not spoil the mood and seamlessly blended into the atmosphere.

Yet at the same time, he couldn't help but feel worried deep down.

Especially when, before long, he also received transmissions from Lin Bujue and Lian Jing'er.

First was a brief and clear word from Lian Jing'er's Treasure Wheel transmission.

"Today, a secret organization within New Moon Province called the Ancestor Dragon Society launched a reform uprising and achieved great success."

"Within a few hours, they captured six major cities, thirteen towns, and twenty-one counties."

"Riding the momentum of their great victory in New Moon, the Ancestor Dragon Society's fame soared with this battle."

"Due to the ideas proposed by the Ancestor Dragon Society's leader, Ying Qingdi, the numerous provinces in the south have all expressed support for it."

"The National Salvation Congress has even informed the entire country, intending to send strong individuals to New Moon, aiding the Ancestor Dragon Society in unifying the entire province to create a coordinated front from north to south."

...

Compared to Lian Jing'er's message, the news communicated by Lin Bujue's invisible Child Ghost was much more detailed.

There were some details that might seem insignificant to others.

But for Tao Qian, these details were like alarm bells ringing.

"Did this uprising in New Moon really receive divine assistance?"

"One of the rebel armies of the Ancestor Dragon Society stationed outside of Shangyang City faced a failure due to a malfunction in the Thunder Skill Magic Artifact meant for the siege, which allowed an Elder of the Seven Evils Sect to discover them. This led to the annihilation of that rebel force and, through the Soul Search technique, the Elder uncovered the plans of the Ancestor Dragon Society... With such a major incident, this uprising was supposed to be a complete failure."

"But who could have predicted? That Elder of the Seven Evils Sect, while returning to deliver the message, unexpectedly encountered a sworn enemy and was killed. Although, before death, he managed to send out a secret signal, he nevertheless bought enough time."

"Ying Qingdi announced an early uprising, and suddenly launched the attack. The Seven Evils Sect along with those involved in heresy and heterodoxy, and century-old families, didn't have enough time to react. The majority of New Moon Province was taken."

"Sixty percent of all the Blood and Flesh Factories in the province were destroyed."

"The Seven Evil Divine Machines have thirteen or more of their own destroyed."

"Although Shangyang City has not yet fallen, it's already besieged by our forces. Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Sect have taken action as well, blocking all the strong practitioners within the Seven Evils Sect."

"If things go as planned, the New Moon uprising will be successful, bringing hope to all people."

"Only Brother Zhong, Brother Chen, and a few others felt something was off about this. However, after a round of Prediction, they came back empty-handed."

"The best course of action now is to be prepared for the Seven Evils Sect's desperate attempts."

"The Prediction Hall's Daoists have foretold that the Seven Evils Sect will soon send Demons to secretly assassinate key members of our Ancestor Dragon Society."

"Mr. Lin Daoist, you in charge of the provisions, are a prime target."

"Be extremely cautious, remember this well."

...

After listening to the transmission from Lin Bujue, Tao Qian's attention was not on the supposed assassination attempts.

His focus was solely on the "accident" that didn't make sense.

An uprising that was meant to fail, strangely succeeded?

Was it just luck on the part of the Ancestor Dragon Society members?

While others might conclude as much,

Tao Qian knew there was something fishy.

"Here it comes!"

"Ying Qingdi's prayer technique with that TMD, is it starting to take effect?"

"The first accident, forcibly altering the outcome."

"The rest will probably follow suit, the Seven Evils Sect may be Evils, but they won't escape a doomed fate."

"But soon, it will be the turn of the entire Ancestor Dragon Society, as well as all the people of New Moon."

"What will the outcome be? An Outer Realm Evil God descending, devouring the entire New Moon?"

Tao Qian's mind was swirling with thoughts. Since he had entered the world until now, he had never felt so suffocated.

He had ways to deal with powerful enemies.

But there was no starting point with Ying Qingdi.

He had considered sending secret messages back to Penglai Sea, inviting his fellow disciple Xuu Xun, or even his nominal Master, Masters Ma Yi, Aunt Bai Yin, and the others, to outright use the Spirit Treasure sect's might to slay the Evil God... but he wasn't that reckless. What if by doing so, he inadvertently became part of that bizarre prayer technique's realization of a tragic ending?

Chapter 490 - Duobao's Poisonous Plan, Diverting Trouble Eastwards

The news of the reform uprising in New Moon Province spread throughout the seventy-two provinces, causing a major stir immediately.

In theory, a change of rulers in one province, although a significant event, would not alarm the entire country.

But the "New Moon Great Victory" was entirely different; it held special significance.

Across the country, whether by mechanical telegraph, flying sword messages, or divine arts of sound transmission, the previous silence was broken once again, stirring up noise.

Since the Yang Sui Uprising abolished the imperial system, the seventy-two provinces had declared independence, and heroes emerged vying for power.

New and old powers united to repel the invasion of evil gods sent by the Outer Domains, though they also competed against each other.

With the formal emergence of the Primordial Sect supporting the National Salvation Congress as a symbol, the southern provinces gradually united under the mediation of the National Salvation Congress, consolidating their strength. Demons and ghosts, alien strange objects within these provinces were being suppressed and slain, forcing them to flee north.

Compared to the southern dozen provinces, there were several dozen in the north. Apart from a large number of conservative forces, there was the huge entity known as the alchemist.

Thus, a north-south standoff ultimately formed, the north being stronger and completely blocking the southern innovative ideas, creeping back to old ways.

But the successful uprising of the Ancestor Dragon Society, almost capturing over half of New Moon Province, meant that fresh ideas had forcibly carved a breach in the north's heartland.

This was why the Primordial Sect and National Salvation Congress were so excited, sending strong forces to assist.

As external circumstances stirred tumultuously,

Master Tao was refining military provisions underground.

The flag officers and food delivery officers who received the good news all cheered enthusiastically.

Only Tao Qian felt intense foreboding.

While continuing to refine the corpses of demons using the Valley God Gui, he seriously contemplated strategies to break the stalemate.

Previously, he along with Lin Bujue, Zhong Ziyang, and others had secretly gathered inside the belly of the Nine Sons Ghost Mother, agreeing to confront Ying Qingdi, who was merely an ambitious descendant of an evil god.

But the truth revealed by Wei Ziyuan, the Yellow Robed seductive spirit, altered the situation entirely.

"Ying Qingdi carries the bloodline of an evil god, is in the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery realm, and even cultivates Outer Realm Evil Scriptures... but he's actually easy to deal with. Whether it's me or Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi and others, if we're resolved on a surprise attack, killing him in one blow might not be feasible, but severely injuring him suddenly is not difficult."

"With ten people surrounding him, Ying Qingdi has absolutely no chance of escape."

"But now, the real source of calamity has become that 'Praying Skill.' Ying Qingdi is merely a medium, the fatal element is this peculiar power from the Yellow Robed Evil God of the Outer Realm, which is utterly elusive."

"Be it as it may!"

"How can I withstand such a force?"

"There ought to be a gathering tonight, and I shall reveal the truth to Lin Bujue, Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi and others, jointly deliberating a plan."

"Furthermore, it's also time to converse more with my master. We haven't met for many days, and I do miss him. It's a good opportunity also to seek advice; perhaps I'll gain some insights."

By the time he settled on these thoughts, Tao Qian had already refined several more corpse mountains and numerous blood lakes into various kinds of Five Grains Essence and spirit pills.

After instructing the food delivery officers, he carried the Valley God Gui back to his room, waiting calmly for the evening gathering.

Just as he was placing the Valley God Gui back into his chest, Tao Qian paused, as if remembering something, thinking to himself:

"Speaking of which, the Yu Ding seems about to emerge?"

"This treasure, like the Valley God Gui, is one of the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, with terrifying power and similarly stringent conditions for emergence."

"Due to the Ancestor Spirit and Human Dao Fortune, I've taken some advantage and learned in advance of this treasure's current location, right in front of the Overlord Palace in Shangyang City. To others, it seems merely an ordinary bronze tripod; who could guess that it in fact a peerless treasure of unmatched killing and defensive power?"

"With the dense Fortune within me, as soon as the Ancestor Dragon Society completely seizes New Moon Province, I can summon this treasure and claim ownership with a mere gesture."

"I alone can take such advantage."

"It's almost time; sporadic news keeps coming, though none are great victories, continuous smaller ones are happening—here conquering a county town, there a few villages or towns, storming forward, devouring the territory of the Seven Evil Sects... Within a few days, this treasure will be in my hands."

"Hmm?"

"If I could gather all of the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, perhaps this disaster can be resolved."

At this last thought, Tao Qian himself shook his head.

Whether a treasure transformed from an Ancestor God Forbidden Technique Fragment, each set is an absolute treasure.

Just like the Mountain and River Map, so are the Nine States' Twelve Treasures.

He already possessed the Valley God Gui, and the Yu Ding was within reach; if others knew he already had two treasures and still dreamt of gathering a complete set within a few days, surely they would think him insatiably greedy.

Besides, the other ten treasures were not in New Moon Province.

Tao Qian knew their locations and the tricks to obtaining them, but without the necessary resources, how could he just summon the remaining ten treasures?

He, Tao Qian, did not have such grand face.

...

Perhaps because he had overexerted himself the night before, draining his energy, Tao Qian returned to his room without being disturbed by Wei Ziyuan.

With a secret smile, he laid down the Forbidden Technique, waiting for the Child Ghost to seek him out while retrieving the Golden Radiance Token belonging to his nominal master.

Without any delay, he transmitted his experiences in New Moon Province and the hidden truths concerning Ying Qingdi.

Then, he waited.

Helpless as it was, despite possessing this token allowing for exchange with his master from afar,